THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS

"THE SCARING OF THE GREEN"

(SCRIPT)

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DIC ENTERPRISES, INC.

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ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. COAST OF IRELAND - NIGHT - WIDE ON COAST AND SKY

Dark, ominous clouds drift above a lonely stretch of bleak Irish coastline. Shimmering silver waves CRASH against black rocks. Suddenly the full moon breaks through the clouds, bathing the scene in a mysterious glimmering light. PAN across the shoreline to a dismal bog. Twisted, stunted trees without leaves stand at the edge of a scum-covered pool. Fog creeps across the ground. PUSH IN on the fetid pool, as we see an IRIDESCENT GREEN GLOW below the surface. Suddenly a large misshapened head rises up out of the muck: a BOG HOUND, an enormous Irish wolfhound, with huge fangs like a sabertooth tiger -- and FOUR BURNING RED EYES.

ANGLE - BOG HOUND

as it pulls itself up from the muck. The ghostly Bog Hound is as large as a bull, with forelegs as powerful as a bear's. Its shaggy black coat GLEAMS with green fire, like burning swamp gas, and it's draped with slimy moss and weeds. PAN WITH the Hound as a single leap carries it to the top of a rock overlooking the sea.

LOW ANGLE - BOG HOUND - FULL MOON IN BACKGROUND

The Bog Hound lifts its muzzle to the sky and howls at the moon:

BOG HOUND
(UNEARTHLY HOWL)

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL BANQUET ROOM - TIGHT ANGLE ON VENKMAN

standing in front of a wall draped with emerald green bunting. He puts a finger to his lips.

VENKMAN
(hushed)
Shhh. I think I heard something.

CUT TO:

EXT. COAST OF IRELAND - NIGHT - ANGLE ON BOG HOUND

as it leaps from the rock and out across the water. PAN WITH it as it hits the water with a SPLASH -- but only sinks in a few inches, as if it has jumped into a puddle -- and lopes away across the surface of the water, out into the ocean, heading for the western horizon.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOTEL - NIGHT - WIDE ON HOTEL ENTRANCE

The posh "Waldorf Hibernia," with a uniformed DOORMAN by the curb -- as a long black limo pulls up and stops in front of the door.

ANGLE - LIMO

as the Doorman opens the door, and the MAYOR'S WIFE gets out - a short, fat, red-haired woman in an evening gown made of emerald green satin.

DOORMAN
Good evening, ma'am.

WIDE - HOTEL ENTRANCE

as the Doorman opens the front door for the Mayor's Wife.

MAYOR'S WIFE
Has the banquet started yet?

VENKMAN (OS)
(shouting -- but heard faintly)
Back off, slime monger!

As the Mayor's Wife goes inside, there's a huge EXPLOSION in the second floor, and a line of windows are BLOWN OUT.

DOORMAN
I believe so.

INT. HOTEL BANQUET ROOM - WIDE ANGLE ON GHOSTBUSTERS

as they lower their particle throwers. All around them are wrecked tables, overturned chairs, and broken crystal and china.

VENKMAN
I can't believe we missed!

A chandelier falls and CRASHES into a table.

ZEDDMORE
Believe it.

MAYOR (OS)
Look at this place!

The Ghostbusters turn and look OS.

ANGLE - GUESTS OF HONOR TABLE

A long table on a raised dais, covered with a white cloth and draped with emerald green bunting. Above the table hangs a

banner: "ST. PATRICK'S EVE DINNER," with four-leaf clovers at each end. The MAYOR is under the table, peeking out from under the tablecloth. He's wearing a GREEN SASH with the word "MAYOR" on it in gold. He's furious.

MAYOR (CONT)
I invited every important Irishman in New York to this dinner!

WIDEN THE ANGLE to include the Ghostbusters as the Mayor climbs out from under the table and stands up.

MAYOR (CONT)
Do you know how many Irish voters there are in this city?

GHOSTBUSTERS - MEDIUM CLOSE

Venkman glances at Zeddmore.

VENKMAN
Do you know how many Irish voters there are in New York?

ZEDDMORE
Don't ask me. I don't vote.

Spengler raises his PKE meter.

SPENGLER
I'm getting strong readings --
(he points the meter OS)
-- over there.

ANGLE - MAYOR

so furious he's practically sputtering.

MAYOR
You -- you --

ON GHOSTBUSTERS

As Stantz and Zeddmore follow Spengler OUT OF FRAME, Venkman holds his hand out, gesturing for the Mayor to wait.

VENKMAN
Hold that thought.

WIDE ANGLE - GHOSTBUSTERS AND BANQUET TABLE

They stop, looking at a silver ice bucket on the table -- as the lid suddenly flies off, and an IRISH GHOST -- emerald green, with red freckles and flaming red hair -- rises up out of the bucket, juggling a circle of ice cubes.

TIGHT ANGLE - GHOSTBUSTERS

A handful of ice cubes fly INTO FRAME and bounce off them.

ANGLE - MAYOR

Ice cubes PATTER around him, and he scrambles under the table.

ANGLE - ZEDDMORE

as he FIRES his particle thrower.

ANGLE - IRISH GHOST

The ghost flies up OUT OF FRAME as the ion stream HITS the ice bucket and instantly melts it -- leaving a pile of unmelted ice cubes in the middle of the puddle of melted silver.

ANGLE - IRISH GHOST - PANNING

with him as he speeds along a banquet table.

STANTZ (OS)
There he goes!

ANGLE - VENKMAN

VENKMAN
I got him, Ray!

He FIRES his particle thrower.

ANGLE - IRISH GHOST - PANNING

as he flies past an ornate candelabrum. Venkman's particle beam misses the ghost and LIGHTS all six candles on the candelabrum without doing any damage. HOLD ON CANDLES as the ghost continues OUT OF FRAME.

WIDER ANGLE - VENKMAN, STANTZ, CANDELABRUM

Stantz looks disgustedly at Venkman. Venkman looks at Stantz.

VENKMAN (CONT)
I meant to do that.
(BEAT)
Wanna make a wish?

ANGLE - IRISH GHOST

as he flies into a roast turkey -- which suddenly jumps up off the platter and runs down the table, scattering dishes and silverware as it goes.

ANGLE - SPENGLER AND STANTZ

SPENGLER
Stop that turkey!

Stantz raises his particle thrower.

STANTZ
You're lunch meat, pal!

He FIRES.

ANGLE - TURKEY

The ghost flies up out of the turkey's neck and OUT OF FRAME just as Stantz's ion stream hits the turkey -- which EXPLODES.

ANGLE - VENKMAN

A scorched turkey drumstick flies INTO FRAME, and he catches it.

VENKMAN
Well done, Ray!

He takes a bite out of the drumstick -- and makes a face.

VENKMAN (CONT)
Hmm -- overdone.

ANGLE - IRISH GHOST - PANNING

with it as it flies over the top of the table, looking back over its ectoplasmic shoulder, taunting the Ghostbusters.

IRISH GHOST
(MANIACAL LAUGHTER)

With a sound like SOMETHING SLAMMING INTO THE BOTTOM OF A GARBAGE CAN, the ghost runs into a round jello mold (decorated with fruit outlines) that Zeddmore's holding up in his path. Zeddmore SLAMS the jello mold down on the table, trapping the ghost.

ZEDDMORE
Got him!

WIDEN THE ANGLE as Spengler hurries up and sets a ghost trap on the table beside the jello mold.

SPENGLER
Stand back!

TIGHT ANGLE - JELLO MOLD

Zeddmore lifts the jello mold off the ghost -- which retains the shape of the mold.

TIGHT ANGLE - REMOTE PEDAL

as Spengler stomps on the remote pedal of the ghost trap.

WIDE - GHOSTBUSTERS AND TABLE

The Ghostbusters shield their eyes as the trap opens. The ghost tries to rise, but he's caught in the trap's energy field --

IRISH GHOST
(DEMONIC WAIL)

-- and sucked inside. The trap closes.

ANGLE - GHOSTBUSTERS

Stantz lifts up a handful of ghost traps.

STANTZ
Well, that's the last of them.

ON BANQUET ROOM DOOR

as the door opens and the Mayor's Wife walks in -- and reacts with horror at what she sees.

BANQUET ROOM - MAYOR'S WIFE'S POV

The entire banquet room is a wreck. A table COLLAPSES.

ON MAYOR'S WIFE

MAYOR'S WIFE
(WAIL OF DISMAY -- IDENTICAL TO THE IRISH GHOST'S DEMONIC WAIL)

ANGLE - GHOSTBUSTERS

as they whirl around, and Venkman FIRES a burst from his particle thrower. Then he lowers the thrower, as they all stare OS, stunned.

VENKMAN
Whoops.

CUT TO:

INT. JAIL CELL - ANGLE ON DOOR

as the heavy barred door SLAMS SHUT. Venkman comes INTO FRAME and clutches the bars.

VENKMAN (CONT)
How was I supposed to know it was the mayor's wife?

WIDEN THE ANGLE to include LIEUTENANT FRUMP, outside the bars, looking at Venkman.

VENKMAN (CONT)
All I saw was a quivering green blob!

FRUMP
I'll tell her you said that.

WIDE ANGLE - VENKMAN AND OTHER GHOSTBUSTERS

The others sit in a row on the cell's one hard bunk. Venkman turns toward them.

VENKMAN
She was pale like a ghost.

SPENGLER
Especially after you fired.

STANTZ
Good shot, though.

Zeddmore stands up.

ANGLE - FRUMP

FRUMP
(mock sympathy)
Aw, come on, guys -- it could be worse.
(chuckles)
I don't know how...

WIDEN THE ANGLE to include Zeddmore as he clutches the bars.

ZEDDMORE
Give us a break, Frump. It's almost Saint Patrick's Day. We're gonna miss the parade.

FRUMP
I didn't know you were Irish.

We hear a HEAVY DOOR OPENING behind Frump. He turns.

ANGLE - CELL AREA DOOR

as DEPUTY CHIEF O'MALLEY walks in -- a middle-aged man in a police uniform with medals and awards on the breast pocket. He speaks with an Irish accent.

O'MALLEY
That's enough now, Lieutenant Frump.

PAN WITH HIM as he joins Frump outside the cell.

O'MALLEY (CONT)
I'll be taking over here. Wait outside, if you please.

ANGLE - FRUMP AND VENKMAN

looking at each other through the bars. Frump glowers.

FRUMP
(sullenly)
Sure, Chief. Whatever you say.

He turns and walks away. As soon as his back is turned, Venkman puts his hands to his head like antlers and waggles his fingers.

ANGLE - O'MALLEY

looking back, as we hear the cell area door CLOSE OS.

O'MALLEY
I'm Deputy Police Chief O'Malley.
(he turns toward the cell)
I was wondering if you Ghostbusters could do me a wee bit of a favor. I can get the charges dropped --

GHOSTBUSTERS - MEDIUM CLOSE

The Ghostbusters glance at each other as they listen to O'Malley.

O'MALLEY (CONT OS)
-- and I'll even pay for Her Honor the mayor's wife's dress, that you burned to a cinder.

VENKMAN
Is this guy beautiful, or what?

ZEDDMORE
What's the favor?

CLOSE - O'MALLEY

O'MALLEY
It's a confidential matter, mind.

WIDE - O'MALLEY AND GHOSTBUSTERS

O'MALLEY (CONT)
A long time ago, the head of the O'Malley clan stole a pot of gold from a leprechaun.

TWO-SHOT - VENKMAN AND STANTZ

They look at each other.

O'MALLEY (CONT OS)
The leprechaun put a curse on the O'Malleys --

Venkman raises a finger to his head and twirls it in the air, suggesting that O'Malley is crazy.

O'MALLEY (CONT VO)
-- and now when there's a full moon on Saint Patrick's Day --

WIDE - GHOSTBUSTERS AND O'MALLEY

O'MALLEY (CONT)
-- a bog hound rises and carries away the head of the clan O'Malley.

CLOSE - O'MALLEY

O'MALLEY (CONT)
Today's Saint Patrick's Day. The moon is full. And I'm --

GHOSTBUSTERS - MEDIUM CLOSE

GHOSTBUSTERS
(in unison)
The head of the clan O'Malley.

WIDE - GHOSTBUSTERS AND O'MALLEY

O'MALLEY
You seem to be doubting me word.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW YORK HARBOR - WIDE - STATUE OF LIBERTY

in the distance -- as the Bog Hound suddenly trots INTO FRAME in the foreground, walking on the SPLASHING water, sniffing like a bloodhound on a hot trail.

VENKMAN (VO)
Oh, no -- we run into this kind of thing all the time. Don't we, guys?

HIGH ANGLE - OVER STATUE OF LIBERTY'S SHOULDER - ON BOG HOUND

trotting across New York harbor.

SPENGLER, STANTZ, ZEDDMORE (VO)
(separately, mumbled)
Oh, yeah. / Sure. / All the time. /
Happens every day. / You bet.

ANGLE - BOG HOUND - FROM BEHIND

as it trots toward Manhattan, the skyline rising in the distance.

O'MALLEY (VO)
Me great-grandfather himself was
almost carried away.

CUT TO:

INT. JAIL CELL - WIDE - GHOSTBUSTERS AND O'MALLEY

O'MALLEY (CONT)
He even felt the jaws of the hound
close on him before he escaped.

ANGLE - O'MALLEY

as he reaches into his coat pocket and pulls something out.

O'MALLEY (CONT)
He used to show me this when I was a
wee babe, as proof of the tale.

TIGHT ANGLE - O'MALLEY'S HAND

O'Malley opens his hand to reveal a lock of black bog hound fur tied with a green ribbon. The lock of hair GLOWS faintly green.

O'MALLEY (CONT)
The hair of the dog that bit him.

ANGLE - GHOSTBUSTERS

as Venkman turns toward the others.

VENKMAN
Family hairloom...

SPENGLER
That doesn't prove anything.

CUT TO:

EXT. BATTERY PARK - WIDE - EDGE OF THE WATER

with the Statue of Liberty in the distance, out in the harbor.

SPENGLER (CONT VO)
This whole story is based on an old man's fuzzy memory.

The Bog Hound trots THROUGH THE FRAME, off the water and up onto dry land.

ANGLE - PARK BENCH

where two OLD MEN sit tossing bread crumbs to the PIGEONS. All at once the pigeons take off and FLUTTER up into the air and OUT OF FRAME. One of the men turns to the other and SNIFFS.

1ST OLD MAN
Have you had a bath lately?
(the 2nd Old Man looks at him)
You're starting to smell like a wet dog.

WIDEN THE ANGLE to include the Bog Hound, standing behind them. It shakes the water off its fur, and the two old men are showered with drops. They look behind them and see the hound --

OLD MEN
(TERRIFIED SCREAMS)

-- and run away OUT OF FRAME. PUSH IN on the Bog Hound, as it lifts its muzzle and:

BOG HOUND
(LONG, DRAWN-OUT UNEARTHLY HOWL...)

As the HOWL CONTINUES, we see a quick montage of reaction scenes:

INT. PIZZA PARLOR - ON PIZZA CHEF

as he spins a wheel of pizza dough and tosses it into the air, hears the UNEARTHLY HOWL, and looks OS -- and the pizza dough drops onto his head.

EXT. NEW YORK RESIDENTIAL STREET - ANGLE ON MAIL MAN

walking down the street, his mail bag over his shoulder, looking through some letters -- as he hears the HOWL and reacts with fright, dropping the letters in his hands and looking around.

EXT. GLASS-WALLED OFFICE BUILDING - LOW ANGLE

as we hear the HOWL -- and the entire mirrored glass skin of the office building SHATTERS and falls into the streets below.

EXT. NEW YORK STREET - INTERSECTION - TIGHT ANGLE ON TRAFFIC COP

waving cars through the intersection and BLOWING HIS WHISTLE. When he hears the HOWL, the whistle drops out of his mouth, and he looks OS, still waving cars through -- and we hear a CRASH OS.

INT. JAIL CELL - WIDE - GHOSTBUSTERS AND O'MALLEY

as they hear the HOWL, and look up.

O'MALLEY
(hushed, frightened)
Faith and begorra!

TIGHT ANGLE - GHOSTBUSTERS

looking up. As the HOWL ENDS, they turn toward O'Malley OS.

STANTZ
So -- what would you like us to do?

WIDE - GHOSTBUSTERS AND O'MALLEY

O'MALLEY
According to me great-grandfather, there's only one thing that will stop the bog hound.

CLOSE - O'MALLEY

O'MALLEY (CONT)
A four-leaf clover.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW YORK STREET - INSIDE ECTO-1 - ON GHOSTBUSTERS

Stantz is driving, with Spengler beside him. Venkman and Zeddmore are in the back seat.

SPENGLER
Four-leaf clovers! Pots of gold! We'll be talking powdered bat wings by the time this is over!

CLOSE - SPENGLER

SPENGLER (CONT)
It's not scientific!

CLOSE - STANTZ

He takes his eyes off the road to look at Spengler OS.

STANTZ
You're forgetting Chapter 27 in Tobin's "Spirit Guide" -- "Botanical Specific Avoidance in Spectral Manifestations."

Suddenly a TRUCK HORN BLARES OS.

OUTSIDE - ON TRUCK - STANTZ'S POV

A huge truck FILLS THE FRAME, coming straight at Ecto-1, its HORN BLARING.

ANGLE - ECTO-1 - FROM BEHIND

as Ecto-1 swerves, tires SQUEALING and HORN BLARING, out of the truck's path and up onto the sidewalk -- where it CRASHES into a pretzel vendor's push-cart, completely demolishing it.

TIGHT ANGLE - FOLLOWING ECTO-1 - ON STANTZ

leaning out the window and looking back as he drives on.

STANTZ (CONT)
Road hog!

He pulls his head back in.

INSIDE ECTO-1 - TWO-SHOT - VENKMAN AND ZEDDMORE

Zeddmore is frozen in terror; Venkman has a pretzel in his hand.

VENKMAN
Nice driving, Ray.
(looks at Zeddmore)
Pretzel?

CUT TO:

EXT. GHOSTBUSTERS HEADQUARTERS - ANGLE ON GARAGE

as Ecto-1 drives in through the open door, with the Ghostbusters inside.

INT. GARAGE - ANGLE ON ECTO-1

as the other three Ghostbusters walk OUT OF FRAME, leaving Spengler alone by the car.

SPENGLER
You guys can hunt four-leaf clovers if you want to.

ANGLE - ZEDDMORE, STANTZ, VENKMAN - FROM BEHIND

They turn and look back at Spengler OS.

SPENGLER (CONT OS)
There's only one real way to stop a ghost.

ON SPENGLER

as he lifts a ghost trap in one hand and a particle thrower in the other.

SPENGLER (CONT)
Science!

WIPE TO:

EXT. NEW YROK STREET - INSIDE ECTO-1 - ON SPENGLER

driving, alone in the car. He grips the steering wheel with fierce determination, turning his head from side to side, searching for the Bog Hound. Suddenly he reacts and stomps on the brakes, SCREECHING to a halt.

OUTSIDE - ANGLE - ECTO-1 AND SHOE STORE

Spengler leans out the window, looking up at the sign hanging above a shoe store: the sign says "SHOES," and above it is a second sign that's a huge replica of a man's shoe. A large, jagged bite has been taken out of the toe of the shoe.

TIGHT ANGLE - SPENGLER

leaning out the window, looking up.

SPENGLER (CONT)
Indicative.
(he turns TOWARD THE CAMERA)
Highly indicative.

CUT TO:

EXT. BRIDGE OVER EAST RIVER - LONG - ON ECTO-1 - PANNING

as Ecto-1 drives across the bridge toward the Bronx.

CUT TO:

EXT. BRONX ZOO - ANGLE ON ZOO ENTRANCE

Everything is calm for a BEAT -- then suddenly a crowd of zoo animals charges out the entrance and run THROUGH THE FRAME, ELEPHANTS, ZEBRAS, CAMELS, RHINOS, OSTRICHES, APES, all terrified, and all making APPROPRIATE NOISES.

ANGLE - ECTO-1 (SPENGLER INSIDE)

as it SCREECHES to a halt on the street outside the zoo entrance.

ANGLE - ZOO ENTRANCE

Spengler walks INTO FRAME, wearing his proton pack.

He watches a large SNAKE slither out of the zoo entrance and THROUGH THE FRAME, as OS we hear:

BOG HOUND (OS)
(FIERCE BARKING)

Spengler holds his particle thrower ready.

SPENGLER
I'll teach this old dog some new tricks.

He starts inside.

ANGLE - SPENGLER - PANNING

with him as he slips carefully along a line of cages.

BOG HOUND (OS)
(VICIOUS SNAPPING AND SNARLING)

LONG - BOG HOUND

beneath a large tree, jumping up toward the tree like a dog that's treed a cat.

BOG HOUND (CONT)
(SNAPPING AND SNARLING)

PAN SLIGHTLY to the end of a brick wall, as Spengler crouches at the corner, peeking around.

SPENGLER
Who needs a four-leaf clover --

He flips on his proton pack, which HUMS WITH POWER.

SPENGLER (CONT)
-- when you've got science on your side?

ANGLE - END OF BRICK WALL

Suddenly Spengler jumps out from behind the wall, his particle thrower ready, aimed at the Bog Hound OS.

SPENGLER (CONT)
You're barking up the wrong tree, Fido!

TIGHTER ANGLE - SPENGLER

He pulls the trigger -- and we hear a DIMINISHING ELECTRONIC WHINE as the proton pack loses power. A tiny bubble of ionized light appears at the end of the barrel, then POPS.

He looks at the particle thrower, frowning.

SPENGLER (CONT)
Peter said he recharged all these...

BOG HOUND (OS)
(VICIOUS SNARL)

ANGLE - BOG HOUND - PANNING

with it as it takes three steps forward.

ANGLE - SPENGLER - PANNING

as he takes three steps back, and stops with his back to the brick wall.

LOW ANGLE - BOG HOUND - SPENGLER'S POV

The Bog Hound looms over him, its four eyes blazing, its huge fangs gleaming.

BOG HOUND (CONT)
(LOW, MENACING GROWL)

HIGH ANGLE - SPENGLER - BOG HOUND'S POV

SPENGLER
(with a nervous chuckle)
Nice doggie...

ON OTHER SIDE OF BRICK WALL

as the Bog Hound SMASHES through it, bricks flying in all directions. The Hound looks back over its shoulder.

ANGLE - SPENGLER - PANNING

with him as he runs for his life.

SPENGLER (CONT)
(LONG, DRAWN-OUT SCREAM)

ANGLE - BOG HOUND - PANNING

as it races after Spengler.

BOG HOUND
(FIERCE BARKING)

ANGLE - SPENGLER

as he reaches the tree and leaps up and OUT OF FRAME. The Bog Hound bounds INTO FRAME right behind him and stops, looking up:

BOG HOUND (CONT)
(BARKING)

ON SPENGLER

hanging from a tiny branch on the underside of one of the tree limbs. The Bog Hound repeatedly jumps up INTO FRAME below him, SNAPPING its jaws just inches beneath him.

BOG HOUND (CONT)
(SNARLING AND SNAPPING...)

SPENGLER
(WHEW!)
Safe!

LION (OS)
(MENACING GROWL)

Spengler hears the lion growl and slowly looks up toward the trunk of the tree. PAN UP AND ACROSS to show the crown of the tree -- with a dozen huge LIONS and TIGERS crouching all over the branches, like treed cats, eyeing Spengler hungrily.

WIDE - SPENGLER, LIONS AND TIGERS, BOG HOUND

The Bog Hound still jumps up INTO FRAME, trying to reach Spengler. The Lions and Tigers begin to move slowly toward him.

BOG HOUND
(SNAPPING AND SNARLING)

LIONS AND TIGERS
(MENACING GROWLS)

Spengler turns TOWARD THE CAMERA.

SPENGLER
Talk about a cliff-hanger...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. BRONX ZOO - LONG - TREE AND BOG HOUND

The Bog Hound jumps up and down under the tree, trying to get at Spengler, hidden in the branches.

BOG HOUND
(BARKING AND SNAPPING)

WIDE ANGLE - SPENGLER

crawling backwards on a tree branch, as a Lion crawls out after him, and the Bog Hound repeatedly jumps up INTO FRAME below him.

LION
(SNARLS)

SPENGLER
Nice kitty. Nice kitty.

BOG HOUND
(SNARLING AND SNAPPING)

Spengler glances down at the Bog Hound.

SPENGLER
Good doggie. Good doggie.

ANGLE - LION

moving out onto the branch.

LION
(OMINOUS GROWL)

ANGLE - SPENGLER

SPENGLER
(Tarzan-like)
Back, Simba! Back! Ungawa!

The Lion's huge paw swipes INTO FRAME, barely missing Spengler's face, and knocking his glasses off. He turns TOWARD THE CAMERA.

SPENGLER (CONT)
It worked for Johnny Weismuller...

WIDEN THE ANGLE to include the Lion, pulling its paw back for another swipe at Spengler.

LION
(ROARS)

?

With a sudden CRACK, the branch breaks right in front of Spengler, and he falls OUT OF FRAME -- just as the Lion's paw slashes through the air, right where Spengler was a moment before.

ON TREE TRUNK

as Spengler and the broken branch fall THROUGH THE FRAME --

SPENGLER
(SCREAMS)

-- and we hear a CRASH OS.

TIGHT ANGLE - SPENGLER

lying on the ground beside the broken branch. He gropes along the ground and finds his glasses.

SPENGLER (CONT)
My glasses...

As he puts on his glasses, WIDEN THE ANGLE to include the forelegs of the Bog Hound, right in front of him.

LOW ANGLE - BOG HOUND - SPENGLER'S POV

The Bog Hound comes INTO FOCUS (as Spengler puts on his glasses), and the Hound leans forward menacingly, FILLING THE FRAME.

BOG HOUND
(LOW GROWL)

ANGLE - SPENGLER AND BOG HOUND

As the Bog Hound takes a step forward, Spengler jumps to his feet and snatches up the broken branch.

SPENGLER
Here, boy!

The Bog Hound leans down on its front paws, wagging its tail like a playful puppy.

BOG HOUND
(HAPPY -- BUT UNEARTHLY -- BARKS)

SPENGLER
Fetch!

He throws the branch as far as he can, OUT OF FRAME. The Bog Hound bounds OUT OF FRAME after the branch.

BOG HOUND (OS)
(HAPPY BARKS)

MEDIUM CLOSE - SPENGLER

SPENGLER
Good dog.

He runs OUT OF FRAME.

ANGLE - SPENGLER - PANNING

with him as he runs as fast as he can past a row of cages.

ZOO ENTRANCE - ANGLE ON SPENGLER - PANNING

as he runs out the entrance and over to Ecto-1 -- and dives headlong through the open window.

NEAR TREE - ANGLE ON BOG HOUND - PANNING

as it trots happily back to the tree, holding the tree branch in its jaws. It stops hear the tree, wagging its tail and looking for Spengler. Then, abruptly, its mood changes: the tail stops wagging, and the massive jaws SNAP the branch in two. PUSH IN on the Bog Hound as it raises its muzzle to the sky:

BOG HOUND
(LONG, PLAINTIVE HOWL...)

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW YORK - LONG SHOT

of the Manhattan sky-line, as the HOWL drifts across the city.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - WIDE

Buildings along the edge of the park, as the HOWL CONTINUES...

MEADOWS IN THE PARK - WIDE - PANNING

across the sunlit grassy lawn, as the HOWL ENDS. END PAN on Stantz, alone in the midst of a broad expanse of grass, crawling on his hands and knees, looking for a four-leaf clover.

TIGHT ANGLE - STANTZ - PANNING

with him as he crawls along, peering intently at the ground.

STANTZ
Three leaves... Three leaves...
Gum wrapper... Three leaves...

Stantz stops as he encounters a pair of shoes at the end of blue-trousered legs. As he looks up, PULL BACK to show that the shoes belong to an IRISH COP, who's looking down at him with suspicion. The Cop speaks with a heavy Irish brogue.

IRISH COP
Sure now, and what would you be doing grazing amongst the grasses like a great woolly sheep?

HIGH ANGLE - STANTZ - COP'S POV

STANTZ
Actually, I'm looking for a four-leaf clover.

LOW ANGLE - IRISH COP - STANTZ'S POV

The Cop puts his hands on his hips and scowls angrily.

STANTZ (CONT OS)
You see, there was this leprechaun with a pot of gold --

ANGLE - PARK GARBAGE CAN

as Stantz flies INTO FRAME and lands with a CRASH in the garbage can, sitting in it with his arms and legs dangling out. WIDEN THE ANGLE to show the Irish Cop walking away, wiping his hands with satisfaction.

IRISH COP
Make fun o' me accent, will you?

The Irish Cop walks OUT OF FRAME.

STANTZ
That man has no sense of tradition.

CUT TO:

EXT. FLORIST SHOP - PUSHING IN

on the flower-filled window of the "SHAMROCK FLORIST SHOP." We see Zeddmore and the MANAGER inside, talking. Zeddmore raises four fingers. The Manager shakes his head and raises three. PAN along the sidewalk to a fire hydrant. The Bog Hound walks INTO FRAME, sniffing at the ground. It stops in front of the fire hydrant, SNIFFS, then looks knowingly TOWARD THE CAMERA.

ANGLE - FLORIST SHOP DOOR

We hear the sound of RUSHING WATER, as Zeddmore steps out, disappointed, with a pencil in one hand and a piece of paper in the other. He pauses to cross another florist shop off the list on the piece of paper.

ZEDDMORE
There sure are a lot of florist shops in this city...

The paper in his hand unfolds like a folding credit-card file: it must be five feet long, and covered with the names of florists.

FLORIST SHOP - WIDE

The Bog Hound is gone, and the fire hydrant is lying on the sidewalk, with water GUSHING up from the broken pipe. Without noticing it, Zeddmore walks away OUT OF FRAME.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW YORK STREET - WIDE

Ecto-1 drives slowly along, with Spengler inside.

SPENGLER (VO)
I think I've lost him again.

INSIDE ECTO-1 - ON SPENGLER

SPENGLER (CONT)
I don't see hide nor --

Suddenly he reacts with interest and SLAMS ON THE BRAKES.

OUTSIDE - WIDE - ECTO-1 AND NEWSPAPER DELIVERY VAN

Spengler leans out the window and looks at the wrecked van (with "NEWS" prominent on the side of it): the van is dented and banged up, and the back of it has been ripped off. Heaps of newspapers are scattered on the street behind it, chewed to shreds.

SPENGLER (CONT)
Hmmmm.

CUT TO:

EXT. ANOTHER STREET - ON BOG HOUND

crouching beside the street. A car passes in front of the Hound, which instantly jumps to its feet and begins chasing it.

BOG HOUND
(EXCITED BARKING)

PAN WITH the car and the Hound, as both of them GAIN ON PAN and move OUT OF FRAME. Then we hear a tremendous CHOMP and CRUNCH OF METAL OS.

ANGLE DOWN THE STREET (A SHORT TIME LATER) - ON ECTO-1

as it drives down the street with Spengler inside.

SPENGLER (VO)
I think I'm on the right track...

Ecto-1 drives PAST THE CAMERA and OUT OF FRAME. PAN ACROSS to the side of the street, where we saw the Bog Hound earlier, to show a pile of a dozen mangled, chewed-up cars.

CUT TO:

EXT. MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY - WIDE

on the imposing facade of the museum, as the Bog Hound walks up the steps and inside, sniffing the ground.

PEOPLE IN THE MUSEUM (OS)
(TERRIFIED SCREAMS)

Ecto-1 drives INTO FRAME and stops in front of the museum.

ANGLE - MUSEUM ENTRANCE

Spengler runs inside, with proton pack and particle thrower.

INT. MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY - ANGLE ON ENTRANCE

as Spengler runs in and stops, looking around, blinking. The interior of the museum is very dim.

BOG HOUND (OS)
(LOW GROWL)

Spengler whirls around and FIRES his particle thrower.

WIDE - SPENGLER AND TYRANNOSAURUS SKELETON

Spengler's ion stream BLASTS a tyrannosaurus rex skeleton, which falls to pieces, tons of bones CRASHING to the floor.

ANGLE - SPENGLER - PANNING

with him as he steps up beside the huge pile of bones.

SPENGLER
I hope they had those numbered.

BOG HOUND (OS)
(SUDDEN FIERCE BARKING)

Spengler looks up --

ON BOG HOUND - SPENGLER'S POV

as the Hound leaps TOWARD THE CAMERA, FILLING THE FRAME.

ANGLE - SPENGLER

lying flat on his back, covered with slime.

SPENGLER
(DISGUSTED GROAN)

EXT. MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY - ANGLE ON ENTRANCE

as the Bog Hound trots out, carrying the huge thigh bone of the tyrannosaurus in its jaws. The Hound trots OUT OF FRAME. Next Spengler hurries out, still covered with slime.

CUT TO:

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - WIDE ANGLE ON STREET

at the edge of the park, as Spengler hurries across the street and into the park, holding a PKE meter out in front of him.

ANGLE - SPENGLER - PANNING

with him as he hurries across the park, studying the PKE meter.

SPENGLER (CONT)
He won't get away from me this --

Suddenly he drops OUT OF FRAME.

BOTTOM OF HOLE - ANGLE ON TYRANNOSAURUS BONE

as Spengler hits the ground beside the bone -- he's fallen into the enormous hole. He raises himself up on his elbows.

SPENGLER (CONT)
This just isn't my day.

A huge wad of dirt falls INTO FRAME, covering him up.

WIDE ANGLE - HOLE AND BOG HOUND

The Bog Hound is scratching dirt into the hole, filling it up.

ANGLE - HOLE

as the last bit of dirt is kicked into it, making a mound of fresh dirt in the grassy lawn of the park. The Bog Hound trots INTO FRAME, straight over the mound, and OUT OF FRAME.

CUT TO:

EXT. BOTANICAL GARDENS - PANNING

past a uniformed GARDENER who's WHISTLING as he pushes a cart loaded with potted plants and gardening tools along a path through the gardens. CONTINUE PANNING and PUSH IN on the main building of the gardens, with "BOTANICAL GARDENS" along the front of the building.

VENKMAN (OS)
(TRIUMPHANT YELL)

HOLD on the entrance to the building for a BEAT -- and then Venkman bursts out the door and runs down the path toward the Gardener OS. He's holding something tiny above his head: a four-leaf clover.

VENKMAN (CONT)
I got it! I got it!

Venkman runs OUT OF FRAME -- and we hear a tremendous CRASH as he runs into the Gardener's cart OS.

WIPE TO:

INT. GHOSTBUSTERS HEADQUARTERS - LOBBY - ON DOOR

The door bursts open, and Venkman steps in, holding the four-leaf clover up.

VENKMAN (CONT)
I got the four-leaf clover!

WIDE ANGLE - JANINE, OTHER GHOSTBUSTERS - VENKMAN'S POV

as they all turn in unison and look AT THE CAMERA. (Spengler is still covered with slime and dirt.)

JANINE
(lifelessly)
Hooray.

ANGLE - SPENGLER

as Venkman steps INTO FRAME and glances at him.

VENKMAN
How's science look to you now?

TWO-SHOT - ZEDDMORE AND STANTZ

ZEDDMORE
Where did you find it?

ON VENKMAN

holding the four-leaf clover at his side.

VENKMAN
It was in the Botanical Gardens.

Unnoticed by Venkman, SLIMER rises INTO FRAME beside him, looking at the four-leaf clover.

VENKMAN (CONT)
They told me the odds were one in a million --

TIGHT ANGLE - VENKMAN

as he brings his hand up INTO FRAME -- and we see that the four-leaf clover is now only a tiny stem.

VENKMAN (CONT)
-- but you can't argue with --
(he sees the clover's gone)
-- success...

WIDE - GHOSTBUSTERS AND SLIMER

VENKMAN (CONT)
It's gone!

SLIMER
(BELCHES)

The Ghostbusters all turn and look at him.

SLIMER (CONT)
Uh-oh.

He SLURPS down through the floorboards and disappears.

ANGLE - STANTZ

STANTZ
Well, now I know what happened to my rabbit's foot.

WIDE - GHOSTBUSTERS

Venkman is staring at the spot where Slimer disappeared, as if he can't believe it.

SPENGLER
We've wasted enough time on superstition.

Venkman looks up, TOWARD THE CAMERA, stunned.

VENKMAN
He ate it.

ANGLE - SPENGLER

SPENGLER
A ghost is a ghost.

TWO-SHOT - ZEDDMORE AND STANTZ

Zeddmore glances at Stantz.

ZEDDMORE
You can't argue with that.

CLOSE - SPENGLER

SPENGLER
We have to approach this Bog Hound problem coolly, logically, and scientifically.

TIGHT ANGLE - STANTZ

STANTZ
You mean blast him?

TIGHT ANGLE - SPENGLER

SPENGLER
Right.

ANGLE - GHOSTBUSTERS

ZEDDMORE
I'll charge up the proton packs.

He turns and walks OUT OF FRAME. Venkman hasn't moved an inch.

VENKMAN
(quietly, to himself)
He just ate it...

WIPE TO:

EXT. SIDE STREET - ANGLE ON POLICE BARRIERS

as Ecto-1 pulls INTO FRAME and stops in front of the police barricades. We hear MARCHING BAND MUSIC and CROWD NOISES in the background (SOUND CONTINUES THROUGHOUT SCENE).

VENKMAN (VO)
I love a parade.

EXT. BROADWAY - ANGLE ON FLOAT - PANNING

with it as it moves slowly along, a huge Irish harp on a platform covered with green crepe paper. A banner stretched across the harp reads: "POLICE BENEVOLENT SOCIETY." PAN AHEAD to show Chief O'Malley walking in front of the float, followed by a handful of high-ranking police officers, Lieutenant Frump among them.

ON SPECTATORS - PANNING

along the spectators lining the street -- THE SAME HALF-DOZEN PEOPLE repeated over and over again as we PAN. The Ghostbusters are moving through the crowd -- but we can't see them.

GHOSTBUSTERS (OS)
(separately, very quickly)
Excuse me. / Pardon me. / Excuse me, sir. / Excuse me. / Beg your pardon. / Step aside, please. / Excuse me.

WOMAN IN CROWD (OS)
(SQUEALS)

STANTZ
Excuse me, ma'am.

FURTHER DOWN THE STREET - ON MAYOR'S CAR - PULLING BACK

as the Mayor's convertible drives slowly along. The Mayor and his Wife are in the back seat, waving.

ON SPECTATORS

THE SAME HALF-DOZEN PEOPLE, as they begin to APPLAUD AND CHEER.

ANGLE - GHOSTBUSTERS

walking past the harp float, toward O'Malley OS, as the CHEERING AND APPLAUSE CONTINUES. Venkman looks back and waves.

VENKMAN
Thank you! You've been great! I mean it!

ANGLE - FRUMP, POLICE OFFICIALS - PANNING

as they walk along, and the Ghostbusters step INTO FRAME and push rather rudely past them.

SPENGLER
Excuse us -- official business.

CLOSE - FRUMP

as he reacts angrily.

FRUMP
Who do you think you are?

ANGLE - VENKMAN

VENKMAN
Who do <u>you</u> think we are?

MEDIUM CLOSE - FRUMP, VENKMAN, POLICE OFFICIAL

FRUMP
You four belong in jail.

VENKMAN
We were in jail this morning.
(turns to Police Official)
Some guys are never satisfied.

ANGLE - O'MALLEY AND GHOSTBUSTERS - PANNING

with them as they march along. O'Malley starts to look back at them over his shoulder.

STANTZ
(completely dead-pan)
Don't turn around. Just ignore us.
We're here to protect you.

ANGLE - VENKMAN AND SPENGLER - CROWD IN BACKGROUND - PANNING

with the Ghostbusters as they march past the crowd. Venkman watches the crowd, and it becomes painfully obvious that the people lining the street are the SAME HALF-DOZEN PEOPLE shown over and over and over again. He turns toward Spengler.

VENKMAN
Have you noticed how all these
people look alike?

SPENGLER
They're all Irish.

ANGLE - O'MALLEY AND STANTZ - PANNING

as they march along, with Stantz behind O'Malley.

STANTZ
Just act as if your life isn't about
to be snuffed out.

O'Malley looks anxiously over his shoulder at Stantz.

O'MALLEY
Did you not find a four-leaf clover?

ANGLE - GHOSTBUSTERS - PANNING

with them as they walk along.

SPENGLER
Don't worry, Chief. The Bog Hound
hasn't found you yet.

Zeddmore looks up.

ZEDDMORE
I think he can start worrying.

LOW ANGLE - BOG HOUND - GHOSTBUSTER'S POV - TRUCKING

toward the Hound, glaring down at them from atop a building.

BOG HOUND
(FIERCE SNARL)

The Bog Hound leaps down TOWARD THE CAMERA.

HIGH ANGLE - CROWD MEMBERS

A half-dozen of them, as they look up and react with fright.

CROWD MEMBERS
(GASPS)

WIDE - GHOSTBUSTERS AND FRUMP

as the Bog Hound drops INTO FRAME on the other side of Lieutenant Frump, and the Ghostbusters level their particle throwers at the Hound -- with Frump standing right between them.

FRUMP
(FRIGHTENED CRY)

He dives for the pavement as all four Ghostbusters FIRE.

ANGLE - BOG HOUND

with a lamp post behind him (one end of a banner is attached to the lamp post), as he jumps OUT OF FRAME and the ion streams BLAST the lamp post out of existence. NORMAL CROWD AND PARADE NOISES END.

CROWD (OS)
(PANICKED SCREAMS)

ON BRASS BAND

as a huge St. Patrick's Day banner falls INTO FRAME and drapes over the band members, and trumpets SPUTTER SOURLY.

ANGLE - ZEDDMORE AND SPENGLER

FIRING their particle throwers.

ZEDDMORE
Look out!

WIDE - GHOSTBUSTERS AND O'MALLEY

Venkman and Spengler run OUT OF FRAME in one direction, and Stantz, O'Malley, and Zeddmore run OUT OF FRAME in the other. Then the Bog Hound runs THROUGH THE FRAME, chasing Venkman.

BOG HOUND
(FIERCE BARKING)

ANGLE - VENKMAN AND BOG HOUND - PANNING

with them as the Hound chases Venkman toward a lamp post.

BOG HOUND (CONT)
(FURIOUS BARKING)

TIGHT ANGLE - SPENGLER

SPENGLER
It's after Peter!

He takes a step forward -- and falls OUT OF FRAME. TILT DOWN AND WIDEN THE ANGLE to show that Spengler has just tripped over Frump, with both of them now lying on the pavement.

FRUMP
Why don't you watch where you're going?

He crawls rapidly away OUT OF FRAME.

ANGLE - VENKMAN - FOLLOWING

him as he shinnies up a lamp post, with the Bog Hound jumping up INTO FRAME below him, trying to get at him.

BOG HOUND
(SNAPPING AND SNARLING)

ANGLE - STANTZ, O'MALLEY, ZEDDMORE

Stantz and Zeddmore FIRE their particle throwers.

ANGLE - BOG HOUND, HARP FLOAT

The Bog Hound dodges the ion streams and runs OUT OF FRAME -- as the streams EXPLODE against the front of the harp float. PAN WITH the float as it swerves across the street and CRASHES into Venkman's lamp post.

ANGLE - VENKMAN

The lamp post WHIPS back and forth through the air, hurling Venkman OUT OF FRAME.

ON MAYOR'S CAR

as the Mayor and his Wife react with horror --

MAYOR'S WIFE
(SHOCKED SCREAM)

-- and Venkman falls INTO FRAME and into their laps.

LOW ANGLE - HARP

as it tips slowly TOWARD THE CAMERA.

ANGLE - STANTZ, O'MALLEY, ZEDDMORE

FIRING their particle throwers, as the enormous harp falls right on top of them with a DISCORDANT TWANG -- and without hurting them, the strings strip the proton packs off them.

STANTZ
The proton packs!

BOG HOUND (OS)
(FIERCE BARKING)

They react and run away OUT OF FRAME.

STANTZ, ZEDDMORE, O'MALLEY
(CRIES OF TERROR)

The Bog Hound runs THROUGH THE FRAME, chasing them.

ANGLE - ENTRANCE TO ALLEY

Stantz, O'Malley, and Zeddmore run INTO FRAME and into the alley, with the Bog Hound right behind them -- followed by an ion stream that just misses the Hound and EXPLODES against a building.

ANGLE - SPENGLER

as he stops firing and lowers his particle thrower.

SPENGLER
Missed!

PAN with him as he hurries over to the Mayor's car. We see Venkman's feet sticking out of the back seat, struggling.

TIGHT ON BACK SEAT - VENKMAN, MAYOR, MAYOR'S WIFE

hopelessly tangled up. The Mayor has the hose to Venkman's particle thrower wrapped around his neck like a python.

MAYOR'S WIFE
I've never been so humilated in my life!

VENKMAN
Well, this isn't over yet.

ANGLE - SPENGLER AND VENKMAN

Spengler has Venkman by the feet, trying to pull him out of the mayor's limo.

SPENGLER
Come on, Peter -- O'Malley's in trouble!

TIGHT ANGLE - VENKMAN

His face, inches from the Mayor's Wife's corsage -- which has a large four-leaf clover in the center of it.

VENKMAN
A four-leaf clover!

ANGLE - VENKMAN AND MAYOR'S WIFE

Venkman snatches the corsage off her chest -- and the Mayor's Wife draws back indignantly.

MAYOR'S WIFE
What do you think you're doing?!

VENKMAN
Sorry -- I don't have time to explain. I gotta see a man about a dog.

EXT. BLIND ALLEY - ANGLE DOWN THE ALLEY

on the Bog Hound -- FROM BEHIND -- holding O'Malley, Stantz, and Zeddmore at bay, their backs to a brick wall.

BOG HOUND
(MENACING GROWL)

ANGLE - STANTZ, O'MALLEY, ZEDDMORE

as the Bog Hound advances INTO FRAME.

BOG HOUND (CONT)
(GROWL CONTINUES)

STANTZ
Anybody have a rolled up newspaper?

VENKMAN (OS)
Hey, four-eyes!

The Bog Hound looks back over its shoulder.

ON VENKMAN - FROM BEHIND - FOLLOWING

him as he walks down the alley, with the four-leaf clover hidden behind his back.

VENKMAN (CONT)
Yeah, I'm talking to you, bog breath!

ANGLE - BOG HOUND

It turns to face Venkman OS.

BOG HOUND
(MENACING GROWL)

ANGLE - VENKMAN

VENKMAN
Bad dog. Bad. It's back to the bog for you.

He pulls the four-leaf clover from behind his back and holds it out in front of him.

WIDE - VENKMAN AND BOG HOUND

VENKMAN (CONT)
Go home!

The Bog Hound looks at him for a BEAT -- then advances slowly.

BOG HOUND
(VICIOUS SNARL)

TIGHT ANGLE - VENKMAN

as he looks closely at the four-leaf clover.

VENKMAN
Hey. This thing's made out of plastic.

ON BOG HOUND - VENKMAN'S POV

as the Bog Hound charges.

BOG HOUND
(FEROCIOUS BARKING)

ANGLE - VENKMAN - PANNING

with him as he runs for his life down the alley.

VENKMAN
Whoaaa!

STREET - ANGLE ON ENTRANCE TO ALLEY

with Spengler waiting just around the corner, his foot on the remote pedal of a ghost trap. The trap itself is positioned right in the entrance to the alley. We hear:

VENKMAN (CONT OS)
(TERRIFIED SCREAM)

-- and then Venkman runs out of the alley, trips over the ghost trap, and falls flat on his face. The Bog Hound comes out right behind him, leaping for Venkman.

BOG HOUND
(FIERCE BARKING)

Spengler steps on the remote pedal, the ghost trap opens, and the Bog Hound is SUCKED into the trap in mid-leap. Venkman is still lying on his face in the street: he hasn't moved.

SPENGLER
Got him!

VENKMAN
(muffled, nasal voice)
Great work, Egon. I mean that.

Spengler hurries into the alley. Venkman still hasn't moved.

SPENGLER (OS)
It's all right, Chief O'Malley -- we got the Bog Hound!

VENKMAN
(muffled, nasal voice)
I found a penny.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BALLROOM - WIDE ON DAIS - PUSHING IN SLOWLY

on the dais, draped with green bunting, beneath a St. Patrick's Day banner. A crowd watches from the shadows around the brightly lit dais. On the dais are the Mayor and his Wife, Chief O'Malley, and the Ghostbusters. Flashbulbs POP.

MAYOR
In recognition of your extreme heroism today, the directors of the Saint Patrick's Day parade have proclaimed you honorary Irishmen.

TIGHT ANGLE - GHOSTBUSTERS - PANNING

along them, from Stantz to Zeddmore to Spengler --

MAYOR (CONT OS)
The awards will be presented by the honorary Grand Marshal of the parade --

END PAN on Venkman -- as the Mayor's Wife steps INTO FRAME, with with the four awards, green four-leaf clover badges with ribbons.

MAYOR (CONT OS)
-- my wife.

The Mayor's Wife prepares to pin the first award on Venkman.

MAYOR'S WIFE
This is more than an honor.

The huge pin on the back of the badge GLEAMS in the light.

MAYOR'S WIFE (CONT)
(coldly)
It's a pleasure.

She brings her hand back, ready to stick the badge on -- and into -- Venkman. Venkman turns TOWARD THE CAMERA.

VENKMAN
There's no reason why <u>you</u> should have to see this.

PAN UP to show the St. Patrick's Day banner, as we hear:

VENKMAN (CONT OS)
Ow!!!

MAYOR'S WIFE (OS)
(sickeningly sweet)
Oh, I'm sorry. Let me try again.

FADE TO BLACK.

VENKMAN (VO)
Ow!!!

<u>THE END</u>